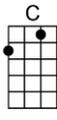
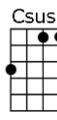
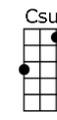
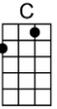
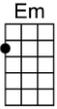
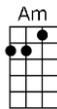


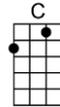
DOCTOR MY EYES (BAR)-Jackson Browne

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro:     (8 beats each)

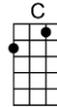
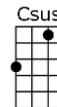
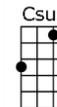
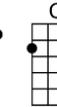
Doctor, my eyes have seen the years and the slow parade of fears, without crying,

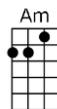
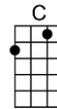
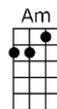
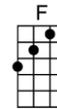
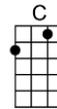
Now I want to under-stand

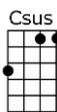
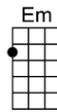
I have done all that I could to see the evil and the good, without hiding

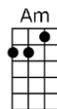
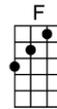
You must help me, if you can

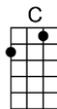
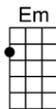
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong. Was I un-wise to leave them open for so long?

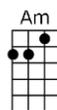
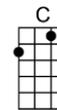
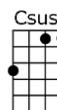
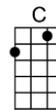
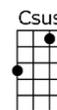
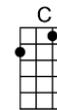
I have wandered through this world, and as each moment has unfurled

I've been waiting to a-waken from these dreams

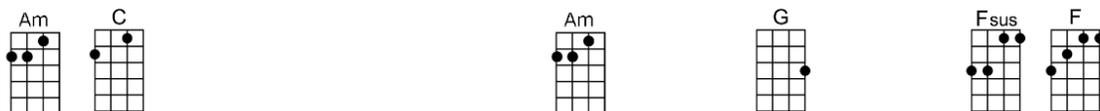
 

People go just where they will, I never noticed them until

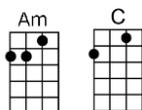
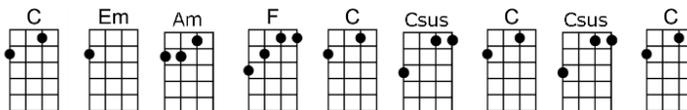
I got this feeling that it's later than it seems

p.2. Doctor My Eyes

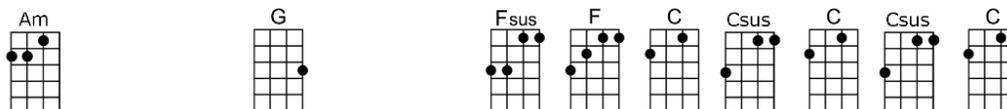


Doctor, my eyes, tell me what you see. I hear their cries, just say if it's too late for me

Instrumental verse:



Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky.



Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?



Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky. Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?

DOCTOR MY EYES-Jackson Browne

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: C Csus C Csus (8 beats each)

C Em Am
Doctor, my eyes have seen the years and the slow parade of fears, without crying,

F C
Now I want to under-stand

C Em Am
I have done all that I could to see the evil and the good, without hiding

F C Csus C Csus C
You must help me, if you can

Am C Am G F C
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong. Was I un-wise to leave them open for so long?

Csus C Em
I have wandered through this world, and as each moment has unfurled

Am F C
I've been waiting to a-waken from these dreams

C Em
People go just where they will, I never noticed them until

Am F C Csus C Csus C
I got this feeling that it's later than it seems

Am C Am G Fsus F
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what you see. I hear their cries, just say if it's too late for me

Instrumental verse: C Em Am F C Csus C Csus C

Am C
Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky.

Am G Fsus F C Csus C Csus C
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?

Am C Am G Fsus F C
Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky. Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?